

## VETS IN DIXIE LAND.

### GRAND ARMY ENCAMPMENT AT LOUISVILLE.

Federal and Confederate Ex-Soldiers Vie With Each Other in Extending the Right Hand of Fellowship—Imparting Parades and Receptions.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., Sept. 10.—Yesterday the twenty-ninth encampment opened formally with a parade on the arrival of Commander-in-Chief Lawler and staff at 7:30 o'clock.

While the reception of the commander-in-chief and his staff was the most imposing event of the day, the receptions at the depots of the U. S. R. R. posts and the arrival of other groups were equally interesting.

While the influx from Northern states is tremendous, yet it does not surpass the tide from the South. All railroads from the Southern States are running trains loaded with soldiers, and their reports indicate that the demand for passage will continue all night. The attendance of Confederate veterans is very large and they are active in helping the people of Louisville to entertain the "Yankees."

LOUISVILLE, Ky., Sept. 11.—It is doubtful if this city ever entertained as many guests as it did yesterday. Certain it is the town never before had within its limits so many old soldiers. It is conservatively estimated that nearly 20,000 strangers are here, but the majority of them thirty years ago bore arms either for the blue or for the gray.

The event of the day was the grand parade of the Naval Veterans' association, and, to judge by the crowds of men, women and children who thronged the sidewalks along the line of march and crowded the windows and house-tops, all Louisville had turned out. The hour set for the starting of the parade was 10:30 o'clock, but as usual there was some delay—not enough, however, to tire the thousands who had gathered to see it. When the order "forward march" was given there were fully 10,000 men in line. Of course, they were not all veterans of the United States navy, but those veterans were the center of attraction, and as they passed through the streets they were greeted by patriotic cheers.

Last in the parade, riding in carriages, came a score or more veterans of the Mexican war. They were too feeble to walk and few of them ever expected to see another national encampment.

### JOHN N. REYNOLDS DEAD.

The Notorious Kansan Passes Away in an Asylum—His Record.

ATCHISON, Kan., Sept. 11.—John N. Reynolds, the notorious ex-evangelist and convict, died in the Osawatomie asylum this morning, whither he was taken about a year ago.

Reynolds first gained notoriety about nine years ago, when he came here and started a live stock insurance company, which did up hundreds of farmers. Previously he had been an evangelist, but had been sent to the Iowa penitentiary for criminal assault on a member of the church where he was holding a revival. He was sent to the Kansas penitentiary for his live stock swindle, and during his confinement ran for state senator and received over 500 votes.

Reynolds wrote a book entitled "Twin Hells," which he sold extensively over the country after his release. He traveled over the country by wagon, stopping at every town and giving a lecture in his prison garb. He became suddenly insane in Texas over a year ago, and was never rational afterward. He left a wife and several married daughters. He left no property.

### TURKISH FIENDISHNESS.

Five Armenian Villages Completely Sacked by Government Troops.

KANSAS, Sept. 11.—The entire district of Kansas is surrounded by Turkish troops dispatched by Sebeki Pasha under the plea of arresting Armenian volunteers. The villages of Carni, Tiruguegnar, Tortan, Horopot and Margi are reported to be completely sacked and the population, aggregating 5,000 people, were foully dealt with. The men were tortured and the women and children were ravished.

The four monasteries of Anaukank, Sourpogh, Terevortehoga, and Sourpakhoga, were sacked and the altars and images were destroyed. The excitement and alarm are universal. Authentic information from Moush is to the effect that the anti-Christian society of Turkish officials has been formed there for the purpose of slaughtering the Christians in event of the acceptance by the Porte of the scheme of reforms presented by the powers. It is declared that Consul Hampton is to be the first victim.

### Will Ring for Freedom.

CHICAGO, Sept. 11.—The Columbian liberty bell starts on its trip around the world on Friday morning at 8 o'clock. It will first go to the Atlanta exposition to remain two months. Then it will be taken to New Orleans and the City of Mexico, and from there to Buenos Ayres, England, and the bell will ring in commemoration of Magna Charta. The rest of the journey has not yet been planned, but it is the intention to have the bell reach Mount Ararat in 1900, and ring at a congress of representatives from every religious organization on earth.

### Dusky Brothers at Out.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., Sept. 11.—The second session of the eighth biennial meeting of the supreme lodge, colored Knights of Pythias, was held yesterday. A committee consisting of Representative Sam B. Hill of Cincinnati, Ohio, Professor O. M. Wood of St. Louis and J. H. Ringgold of Indianapolis, representing one faction of the order, was appointed to confer with a similar committee from the other faction. The two committees will endeavor to formulate some plan to bring the two factions together.

### Will Appeal to Carlisle.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 11.—Comptroller Bowler has received a telegram from Senator Manderson, counsel for the Oxnard Sugar company, giving notice that he would file an appeal to the secretary on the question of the comptroller's jurisdiction and holding that the comptroller can not send the sugar bounty claimants to the court without their consent.

### Burton Working for Reed.

TOPEKA, Kan., Sept. 11.—It is political gossip here that Thomas B. Reed, presidential candidate, and J. R. Burton, senatorial aspirant, are working together in Kansas, the former through his cousin, Joe Reed of Topeka.

## LATE NEWS NOTES.

Rev. Stephen R. Beggs, who founded the First Methodist church of Chicago, is at Chicago.

Governor Gates of Alabama has decided that the notorious Birmingham bonds must be paid.

Secretary Carlisle is hesitating about taking any further hand in the Kentucky campaign.

It is said that Durrant's defense will indicate that two other men murdered Blanche Lamont.

Keir Hardie, M. P., eulogized the executed Anarchists before Chicago ministers, and was thoroughly denounced.

The citizens of Maton, Ill., are indignant and causing trouble because the new Eastern Illinois Normal was located at Charleston.

Chicago's day as a wheat market is waning. She got only sixty-seven cars Monday, to nearly 1,500 for Duluth and Minneapolis.

A consignment of Bibles and other books for Armenians is held by Turkish officials.

Survivors of the Ku-Cheng massacre testified before the commission of investigation.

The pope has approved the nomination of Rev. Dr. Kennedy to be rector of the American college at Rome.

The Republicans of Ohio opened the campaign with monster rally. Senator Sherman was chairman and McKinley, Foraker and other leaders spoke. McKinley denounced the Wilson tariff bill and the bond syndicate and declared for sound money.

Lon Rooker, an iron moulder of Indianapolis, Ind., cut the throat of his wife with a razor she had just used afterward, slashed Mrs. Emma Pees terribly and then cut his own throat before a crowd. Jealousy was the cause.

Mrs. Martha J. Young of Milo, Mo., has sued the city of Nevada, Mo., for \$20,000 for injuries received in a fall on a defective sidewalk last fall.

By the explosion of 1,000 pounds of dynamite near Specht's Ferry, near Dubuque, Iowa, six persons were almost instantly killed. The explosion was caused by a young man shooting a rifle into the storehouse where the explosive was kept.

The execution of Cherokee Bill at Fort Smith, Ark., which was set for Tuesday, has been postponed by a stay of execution granted pending an appeal to the supreme court.

The strikers at Negaunee, Mich., are becoming desperate, and guards have to be stationed along the railroads leading to the city for a mile or more outside the city limits in order to protect passengers.

Emperor William and Emperor Francis Joseph of Austria and other royal personages attended the army maneuvers at Stettin. The maneuvers embraced a realistic representation of a battle, which lasted several hours. A balloon corps performed the signal service for the day.

A fire has started in what is known as the Big Swamp, near the town of Center, Wis., and is burning fiercely. At present the fire covers an area of eighty acres, and is burning deep into the ground, which is of peat.

At Indianapolis, Ind., Judge Banter, in the United States court, refused to continue the cases of Francis and Percival Coffins, to be tried for the wrecking of the Indianapolis bank.

Cholera is causing 2,000 deaths daily in Pekin, China.

Lily Langtry has begun suit in New York for divorce.

A vigorous war is being made on Mrs. Stewart, the woman sheriff of Greene county, Missouri.

A shortage of \$18,000 has been found in the accounts of County Treasurer M. G. Clay of Iron, Ohio.

Emperor William has determined to make a vigorous crusade against the Socialists.

A cabinet officer is quoted as saying that Cleveland will be a candidate for a third term nomination next year.

The famous locomotive of the civil war, the General, will be exhibited at the Chattanooga national park dedication.

Jacob Kiser of Champagne, Ill., was shot dead by a man whom he attempted to arouse from a drunken sleep.

Another murder of the Jack the Ripper order has been committed in London.

Senator Cockrell says that silver sentiment is growing instead of waning.

A French paper says that the efforts of Waller's friends will only retard his pardon.

The United States of Colombia has refused to recognize the Cuban insurgents as belligerents.

The Porte has rendered its decision regarding Armenia. It is not believed that the Powers will be satisfied.

Thomas Westmoreland, sentenced to be hanged for murder at Paris, Texas, has been respited by the president.

## AMONG THE RED MEN.

### THE INDIANS OF WISCONSIN AND MINNESOTA.

They Are Good, Bad and Indifferent. Mostly Indifferent—All the Romance of the Tribes Has Disappeared.

THE noble red man, as "seen from a car window" in Wisconsin and Minnesota, isn't a very handsome or a very useful specimen of humanity. There are a great many Indians, and they are quite familiar objects at the railroad stations and other public places, where they come from the reservations or from their own wigwags on ground they occupy in fee simple. In a hurried trip one cannot study up the reason for this default from the Indian's social condition from what he was in the days when he was making a career to be celebrated by poets and eloquentists. Lo speaks for himself now, and there can be no question but that his existence is far from poetic. Six bucks came up on the St. Paul train the other day, writes a Duluth correspondent. They got on at White Bear Lake and got off at Snake River. These sound like dime novel names, but they are perfectly straight. Both are stations on the St. Paul and Duluth road.

The six bucks looked like almost any other six Indians you can see up here. They couldn't draw a remark from anyone but a stranger or a tenderfoot. The eastern man, whose knowledge of Indians in the northwest is mainly confined to the impressions made by "Hiawatha," would be saddened by a contemplation of them. Here were six descendants probably of some chief "in the land of the Dakotas," whose principal business in life just then seemed to be to reach the bottom of a big black bottle of a compound of alcohol and orange elder.

It is against the law, so I am told, to sell fire-water to the red man, so the feeling in alcohol "used in the arts." This can be bought at one store. At another shop he buys the orange elder, which, mixed with the alcohol, gives a fine rose water aspect and a fairly agreeable taste. The Indian makes the mixture as soon as he gets the ingredients, and the result is a dose, in comparison with which Jersey Lightning is simply a drop of cold water. When tangled up with the proper proportion of Indian, the result is truly appalling.

In this particular case the bottle was a charge of a strapping big fellow

with rings in his ears and the slash marks of old wounds on his face. He was dressed in a straw hat, a flannel shirt, some white man's last year's blazer and cheap striped trousers. His feet were first encased in stockings of the six pair for a quarter kind, and then in a pair of beautifully embroidered moccasins. The bottoms of his trousers were wrapped tightly around his legs, above his ankles, and he wore there the tops of his stockings. Then he wore a belt, and underneath his blazer, at the back, peeped the pointed end of a big leather knife sheath. The knife was there, too, he told me, but no one in the car asked him to show it—everybody believed him.

It was a sight to see these degenerate sons of the forest going down before the great American train boy. The Indians had money, the train boy wanted it, and he got it. He sold them cigars, cigarettes, oranges, chewing gum, something of nearly everything he had in stock, and when the train pulled in at Snake River one of them had almost bought a fifteen cent edition of a pocket spell book. The lay-way of one more station would have found the Indian in possession of the spell book, and the boy with the red man's fifteen cents, and I have no doubt but that all hands would have been the better off for the exchange.

But that the Indian may occasionally develop is unquestionable. Let me tell you of one whom I met here. He is a thorough-bred Chippewa named Joseph Roy, of fine physique, and a thorough gentleman, too, so the neighbors say. He has property worth \$20,000, lives in a good house, is able to speak French, English and German besides his native tongue, and he can read Latin, of course he is one among ten thousand, but still his case shows that there are good Indians besides dead ones. Like most of the red men here, Roy is a Roman Catholic, and he observes with great punctiliousness all the ordinances of the church. The priest who ministers to the congregation here, which is most largely made up of Indians, addresses his people first in Chippewa and afterwards in English.

One of the curious sights of this country, although you meet with very few Duluth people who have ever seen it, is the Chippewa settlement over on Wisconsin Point. The point is the Wisconsin end of a long tongue of land which parallels the south shore of Lake Superior, from the "nose" of the lake for eleven miles east, starting opposite Duluth. It is formed of sand piled up by the wash of the lake on the upper side of the strip, and the drift or current from the St. Louis and the Nemadji rivers on the lower side, and it is bounded by Lake Superior, therefore, and by Superior and Allouez bays. These bays constitute the finest harbors on the lakes—so they tell you here, although one doesn't need to be told that there is an essential difference in the cost of maintaining an expensive breakwater and just letting nature do the work in her very complete and very inexpensive style. Ingress is had to these harbors through the "He-

try," which also divides the tongue into Minnesota and Wisconsin points, the one on the east side of the Entry being known as Wisconsin Point and the one on the west as Minnesota Point.

From Duluth the easiest way to get to the settlement is to go down to Conor's Point ferry, cross over in the wheezy little steamer to West Superior, re-embark in another car, which takes you past the whaleback barge works—where the Christopher Columbus, of World's Fair fame, was built—and on down Tower avenue, named by the way, for a distinguished Philadelphia financier. Jealous Duluth real estate men say of the place and its population, "the town of West Superior lies on both sides of Tower avenue, so do the people."

Eventually the street car lets you out at a point near to Nettleton Ship, where boats are available. It looks like a half mile down to Allouez Bay, but if the wind and the wash of the Nemadji are right, it's about four. It is worth the pull, though, to beach a boat in a quiet spot along the shore of Allouez, where the very atmosphere is pregnant with reminiscences of the early French explorers, and where great, tall pines emphasize the apparent remoteness of the spot from the rest of the world.

There, when a birch bark canoe is pulled far up on the sand, nothing is needed to complete the picture one's fancy conjures up save real Indians and sure enough wigwags.

It is somewhat disappointing then to see Frank Sky and his wife and his gun. Frank is a thoroughbred Chippewa, of moderately good understanding of English, but as an Indian, and as a feature of that landscape, he is out of harmony. His tepee is built of store boards and odds and ends that have washed up on the lake side of the point; inside he has a small stove with a pipe to carry the smoke out, instead of being mindful of all traditions of Indians by building his fire on the floor and having a hole cut in the roof by which the smoke could escape. A little further over is the cabin of Joseph Lemieux, a half-bred French-Canadian. Lemieux's headquarters are a trifling more commodious than Sky's parlors, but hardly more elaborate in their workmanship. The two places are the Widener and Elkins mansions of Wisconsin Point. Lemieux talks no English—only Canadian French and Chippewa. His wife is a Chippewa and talks that language, so he gets along with her all right, although an eastern Pennsylvania, whose linguistic attainments were confined to an imperfect acquaintance with English and Pennsylvania Dutch, would naturally have some difficulty in making himself solid with the family.

EXECUTION AMONG STORKS.

A Female Pierced to Death for Hatching a Goose Egg.

A remarkable story comes from Berlin, Germany. Two storks built a nest upon a chimney of a mansion, the owner of which, finding an egg in its place. The female stork hatched the egg, much to the anger of her companion, which circled three or four times around the nest and then flew away. For some days the male stork fed the young goose, and all went well until the morning of the fourth day, when the inmates of the house were disturbed by a loud clamoring. The male stork, which was standing in a compact body, apparently listening to the harangue of a solitary stork standing some twenty yards off. After a short time he retired, and another took his place and addressed the court, and in this way the proceedings continued until about 11 in the forenoon. Then the whole court rose simultaneously in the air and gave forth dismal shouts. All this time the female stork was sitting in the nest, trembling with fear, which perhaps was not altogether unwarranted, for suddenly the whole company of storks flew toward her, headed by one, presumably the injured husband; he struck her violently three or four times, knocked her out of the nest and killed her. He next turned his attention to the unhappy gosling, which he likewise killed, after which the nest was destroyed, and the storks flew away, no doubt perfectly satisfied in their own minds that the law had been vindicated and justice done.

POPULAR SCIENCE.

Prof. Emory E. Smith of California, has succeeded by experiments in cross fertilization in producing an entirely new violet, highly scented and of great beauty.

Lake Superior is in danger of losing its distinction of being the largest freshwater lake in the world. African explorers begin to think Lake Victoria Nyanza is larger.

A trade journal says: Molasses as a food for cattle in Germany is in great demand, and the dairy interest has been stimulated by this by product of the sugar factories.

Prof. Holden of Lick Observatory writes that before the art of photographing the moon can be carried to greater success there must be plates of greater sensitiveness and finer grain.

One of the most remarkable features of earthquake pulsations is their generation. The originating earthquake may last but a few seconds, while the ground at a distance may rock gently through a small angle for hours.

Alfred C. Lane writes that ten miles above the earth the cold is far below zero, while ten miles below the surface everything is red hot. This latter is not so certain. It is thought by some that the heat of the earth may be wholly due to the absorption from the sun, and so may decrease after a certain depth has been reached.

That steam power is still, and will continue to be for an indefinite period, the greatest artificial force, and consequently the greatest competitor of human labor, is argued by an English writer, from the standpoint that, as estimated in England, a horse costs ten times as much as steam power, and human labor ninety times as much.

My Days of Awful Suffering.

George Cordes, a lad of Dowagiac, Mich., disappeared. He was found six days afterward in a swamp. He had fallen in a fit and had lain all the time in the water. He was alive, but probably die.

## CANADA'S MODEL SEA SERPENT.

Glistening Teeth, Vicious Eyes, Creased Head, and a Lashing Tail.

Quebec special: The latest Canadian sea serpent story shows a change of habitat on the part of the monster. From Black Lake, on the south side of the St. Lawrence, the source of the reports has been transferred to Lake Wayagamack, situated between the Lake St. John railway and the St. Maurice river, and well within the region visited by so many American anglers every summer. The truth of the last report is vouched for by L. E. Roy, who is well known in scientific circles, and by two guides, Morelet and Marchand. All three are regarded as well worthy of confidence. The three men say that while fishing in the lake, large bubbles rose to the surface, the water became foamy, and then there appeared at the center of the troubled expanse an enormous snake-like head. This was followed soon by a long sinuous body, fully three feet in circumference and seventy-five feet long. Mr. Roy stopped fishing. Although the canoe was some 200 yards from the monster, the occupants could discern plainly the open mouth, the glittering row of teeth, and the vicious eyes. The creature evidently was discomposed by the presence of the canoe, for it immediately gave vent to a series of hissing sounds, reared its crest, and thrashed the water with its tail. Mr. Roy ordered his men to return to camp. Bending to their paddles, they made the little craft spin toward the shore. The serpent rushed after them. When the canoe grated on the beach Roy hastily disembarked. He ran to the log camp and secured his rifle. Taking as careful aim as the excited condition of his nerves permitted, he fired shot after shot at the reptile. One shot only seemed to take effect. As it struck the serpent it gave a louder hiss than usual and sank out of sight. The lake near shore soon after became discolored with blood. Roy and the guides remained watching for hours, hoping that the dead body of the monster would rise to the surface. They were doomed to disappointment. The incident has given rise to great excitement among the scattered people of the St. Maurice region, and some of the older inhabitants recall legends of long ago when Lake Wayagamack was believed to be the home of a water demon.

Callers: "I'm a bill collector, sir, from Higley, Swelle & Co." Clubby: "Well, I've a large number here to add to your collection, and I'll let you have 'em cheap."—Town Topics.

The resting powers of Parker's Ginger Tonic render it indispensable in every home. Stomach troubles, colds and every form of distress yield to it.

He: "I've been watching for a chance to kiss you for the last ten minutes." She: "You must be near-sighted."

Get Hinderecor and use it if you want to realize the comfort of being without corns. It takes them out perfectly, the at-draggists.

The velocity of the earth at the equator, due to its rotation on its axis, is 1,000 miles per hour, or a mile in 3.6 seconds.

The famous sacred Mohammedan flag enshrined at Constantinople, is said to be a portion of a silk shirt formerly worn by the great Mahomet himself.

HALL'S CATARRH CURE is a liquid and is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Write for testimonials, free. Manufactured by F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

"What were your husband's last words?" "He hadn't any," sobbed the widow, "I was with him."—Tammany Times.

Piso's Cure is the medicine to break up children's Coughs and Colds.—Mrs. M. G. Blunt, Sprague, Wash., March 8, '94.

Phrenological Lecturer: Here I have we have an abnormal bump of animateness. Evidently a great lover of home and wife. Mr. Jackson (squirreling): Go easy on dat bump, boss. Dat's whar she lammed me with a flatiron las' night.—Judge.

He: Maria, do come and hold the baby and let me run the lawn mower awhile. She: Great goodness, James, do you want the neighbors to think I'm a brute?—Louisville Courier-Journal.

"It is always the woman's privilege to name the wedding day, is it not?" "It is before the wedding. After the honeymoon he has the right to call it all the names he can think of."—Indianapolis Journal.

Hobson: I hear Cholly Sappy is out of his mind, poor fellow. Costigue: I think he is rather to be congratulated. He must have been frightfully cramped in it.—Philadelphia Record.

GREAT BOOK FREE.

When Dr. R. V. Pierce, of Buffalo, N. Y., published the first edition of his work, "The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser," he announced that after 600,000 copies had been sold at the regular price, \$1.50 per copy, the profit on which would repay him for the great amount of labor and money expended in producing it, he would distribute the next half million free. As this number of copies has already been sold, he is now distributing, absolutely free, 500,000 copies of this most complete, interesting and valuable common sense medical work ever published.

The recipient only being required to mail to him, at the above address, this little card with twenty-one (21) cents in one-cent stamps to pay for postage and packing only, and the book will be sent by mail. It is a veritable medical library, complete in one volume. It contains over 1,000 pages and more than 300 illustrations. The Free Edition is precisely the same as those sold at \$1.50 except only that the books are bound in strong manilla paper covers instead of cloth. And now before all are given away. They are going off rapidly.

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"Do you think, sir," said the girl's mother, "that you have the patience and forbearance to be a kind husband?"

"Madam," replied the young man, in earnest tones, "I can put a fourteen and a half stand-up collar on a No. fifteen shirt without saying a single word." And she consented to the match at once.—Household Words.

Lem Jones: "Gad Bilzer is the strongest man in this town." Ben Shaw: "I don't believe it; he can't lift as much as Hi Lukes." Lem Jones: "I tell yew he kin; didn't he go an' lift that mortgage on his dad's ol' farm? Hi Lukes done no such thing."—Exchange.

Condon: "From now on I shall have nothing more to do with you. I shall ignore you completely." Dumont: "I am not surprised. I've been aware of your complete ignorance for some time past."—Texas Siftings.

Husband: "I'm sorry that burglar got your watch last night, my dear, but there's one thing to be thankful for." Wife: "What's that?" Husband: "He didn't wake the baby."—Tit-Bits.

Caller: "I'm a bill collector, sir, from Higley, Swelle & Co." Clubby: "Well, I've a large number here to add to your collection, and I'll let you have 'em cheap."—Town Topics.

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